

Good Morning 47

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

I get around

I WAS somewhat surprised to read the other day that a Flight Sergeant Alwyn Downing had, in his Beaufighter, shot down five Junkers transport aircraft.

Not only was I amazed that any one man could do that, but also that I know the one man who did it; in fact, we were at school together.

Alwyn and I agreed on everything—that is, excepting football. He would never play Soccer, but insisted on Rugby, and he went the way of all non-footballers—into a bank.

One memory that stays with me is of an incident that took place at a time when our combined ages were less than a score. I was staying with him and his mother and his father at their grocery shop in Camberley. There was a big Army manoeuvre in progress and we were thrilled at the sight of the tanks that flattened the kerbstones as they trundled like moving houses through the town.

The manoeuvre finished and we sought fresh adventure. Nothing to interest us in Camberley, so we strolled out of town and on to a common.

We walked all afternoon and we came to an oasis. We couldn't figure out what it was at all. There were buildings and a factory-like place, and in the grounds were colossal basins and filters with revolving arms that sprayed water over the beds.

We trespassed and we inspected the place. From behind me I heard a squelchy sound and Alwyn yelled for help. He shouted, "Help! I am sinking! This is quicksand!"

By means of some empty Castrol cans I hurried over to him and endeavoured to pull him out. I think Alwyn was stronger, because he pulled me in, and we sank to our waists. Somehow we got back to firmer terra firma and had to run for our lives because a man was yelling at us and telling us not to move.

I remember remarking, "That was queer-smelling quicksand." Alwyn agreed.

We got home and we walked into the shop when Mr. Downing was cutting some bacon.

"Oh, my God!" he exclaimed. "Go upstairs and get into the bath—both of you."

We bathed and were sent to bed. Mrs. Downing washed our clothes.

At breakfast next day we were warned never to go near another sewage farm.

Neither of us ate any breakfast.

SEEING Mr. Cochran's name on a theatrical calendar in a colleague's office reminds me of the many accommodation controversies that have arisen from time to time. Recently, at the Yehudi Menuhin concert, there were scores of empty seats, yet hundreds were turned away. On this occasion it was due to Government restrictions; usually, however, it is the proprietary seatholders who cause the trouble.

Thirteen hundred seats belong to proprietary holders who subscribed towards the

By **RONALD RICHARDS**

building, and they retain the right to use these seats whenever they wish.

When Mr. C. B. Cochran was manager he was constantly disturbed with this arrangement. For one ball he got permission to use all the seats but two. As it was necessary to build a dance floor on top of the seats, he was presented with a major crisis. Nothing he said would put the seat-holders off, and he had to get around it.



Cochran, a past master at beating production difficulties, won the day by leaving two holes in the floor.

The band started and the dancers took the floor, while the two people sat in their seats with their heads poking out of the floor.

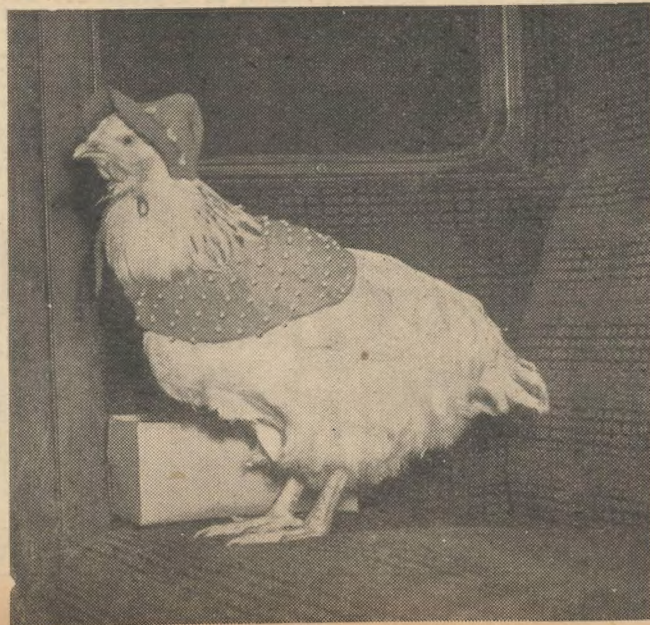
TIME marches on! A cyclist was fined five shillings for riding down Hanger Hill at the "furious pace" of sixteen miles per hour, just fifty years ago. And just fifty years ago the Budget was for £91½ millions.

FROM the "Births" column of the "Daily Telegraph" I quote this history-making paragraph:

Leach.—On April 24, 1943, at Washington, U.S.A., to Ruth (nee Tipping), wife of John D. Leach, R.N.V.R., a daughter. (By cable.)

As the old lady said when she read about this cable business, "They'll be coming by wireless next!"

I envy no man more than myself, but pity them that know less.
Sir Thomas Browne.



"Can you do this on the floor?"



—“No—but I can do this in the air!”

Who are the Belgians?

(This, the second article of the series dealing with the United Nations, like the others, does not attempt to present a comprehensive view. Much more space than is available would be needed for that. It gives merely a number of snapshots of certain aspects of a nation and of that nation's life, in the hope that a desire may be aroused for more detailed study.)

A FOWL PROTEST

"Bertha," a light Sussex hen, is the star in a short Ministry of Agriculture film, which necessitates her coming to London to see Ministry officials. When she returned she was able to tell the other girls that an organised collection of waste food was to be made to augment their rations. Her little bonnet and shawl were knitted by a typist at the Ministry of Information.

TWICE in 25 years, murderous and destructive war has swept over Belgium. Twice in 25 years has her life been halted and her people been trodden under the jack-boot of the same oppressor. But her burnt towns, the blood of her dead sons, the suffering and faith of the living entitle her to a place amongst the builders of the new world.

Britain and Belgium

Owing to their position on the map of Europe, the Low Countries have always been in close political, economic and intellectual relationship with Great Britain. This country has on many occasions championed their interests and has consistently endeavoured to prevent their occupation by another big Power, because she regarded such an occupation as a direct threat to British security. The two countries are bound by a long-standing tradition of friendship.

The workers

Belgium is mainly a country of gently undulating plains, crossed by many waterways leading placidly towards the sea. In its thirty thousand square kilometres it contains eight and a half million souls—280 per square kilometre. Nowhere else in Europe is the population so dense; consequently, since the beginning of the steam age, Belgium has been tending to ever-increasing industrialism.

Before the war, nearly two thousand ships turned round in Belgian ports every month. In 1937 a quarter of Europe's steel exports came from Belgium. The 130,000 miners produced 30,000,000 tons of coal. Five and a half million tons of coke were also produced. Sixty to seventy thousand tons of cotton thread are woven into cloth; and, daily, nearly 20,000 kilo-

grammes of artificial silk are produced, half being for export.

Social security

Social achievements have reached a high level, not only through the State, but also through private organisations. One of the main principles underlying the Government's social policy was to give local bodies a free hand, but at the same time to subsidise them. In many fields the State allowed each individual to judge whether he required its protection or not. If he did, the State would not deal directly with the individual, but with the organisations.

Belgium's social policy was based on the principle that man's most essential need is health. Great interest was shown in preventive medicine and in the introduction of personal and social hygiene into child welfare organisations and into sport. Better conditions for workers, healthier and more convenient homes, were the aim of legislation. The worker was granted the right of association and the right to strike. There was established the principle of equal opportunities for all, notably in the sphere of education.

Housing

A slum-clearance policy has been pursued vigorously for twenty years. Extensive facilities have been granted to workers, artisans and the lower middle classes, so that they may be encouraged to buy their own houses. Belgium is the country of small householders, and in many districts more than half the houses belong to their occupants. Nearly 200 Credit Societies made loans at reasonable rates, enabling over a period of twenty years some 100,000 people to buy their own homes. In a slightly longer period another society provided more than 80,000 dwellings for the poorer classes.

The Belgian Congo

This immense territory is 85 times the size of Belgium, and is inhabited by over ten mil-

lion natives. Its vast economic wealth is at the service of the Allies, and, strategically, it has rendered most valuable service. It produces diamonds, gold, copper, cobalt, radium and tin; also palm oil, palm kernels, cotton, sisal, rubber, sugar, wood, coffee, cocoa, and much else besides.

Government

A parliamentary democracy. The lower House of Parliament was elected for four years by universal male suffrage—the only women with votes are those who received them for special reasons connected with the last war, such as war widows. The Senate was chosen partly by the senators themselves and partly by the provincial councils. Incidentally, a great feature of Belgian public life was the great power and prestige of the municipal authorities of the large cities.

There are three main political parties. Belgium being virtually a country of one religion, the Catholic party is the largest single political party. The Liberals, strong amongst business and professional classes, are now far below the Labour Party in numbers. But the balance between the three parties has been such that coalitions have been the rule.

Language

Two languages are spoken—in the south, French, and in the north, Dutch, usually described as Flemish. The French-speaking Belgians are called Walloons, in Flemish, Waalsch, which is by derivation the same as our word Welsh. There are a million more Flemish-speaking than French-speaking people in Belgium. From the early nineteenth century the Flemish movement had some of the characteristics of a nationalist movement. Divergences of views certainly existed before the war between the Flemish and the Walloons, but, in spite of the fact that German propaganda did everything it could to accentuate those differences, the country is probably more united in spirit than ever before.

Periscope Page
Figure These Out

WHAT do you make of this?

Each year has ..	365 days
8 hours' sleep each day equals	122 "
Leaving	243 "
8 hours' recreation each day equals	122 "
Leaving	121 "
52 Sundays off each year is	52 "
Leaving	69 "
52 Saturday afternoons off is	26 "
Leaving	43 "
5 public holidays equal	5 "
Leaving	38 "
2 hours off for meals on work-days	24 "
Leaving	14 "
2 weeks' annual holiday	14 "
Leaving, for the year's work	0 "

12,128 farthings is exactly £12 12s. 8d., the same numbers recurring in the same order. Can you find any other number of farthings or pence which will do the same?

And, talking of money, what is the largest sum, in £ s. d., which can be written down using the nine digits once only? Now try to find the smallest amount which can be expressed in the same way, and we give you the answers below.

The answers to the money questions are £98,765 4s. 3½d., and £2,567 18s. 9½d. respectively.

THREE-MINUTE THRILLER
Night Life of a Detective

By NIGEL MORLAND

EVERY time she visited New York, Mrs. Pym stayed at the big hotel at the south end of Central Park because she liked a room in the tower from which she could see over the sprawl of buildings as far as Battery Park. The sky-sign on Radio City kept her awake at night, though she did not mind.

But one night, when it woke her, she looked out and saw into the windows of a room on the corner of 57th Street overlooking Sixth Avenue. It had an inviting appearance. Lieutenant Clanrigan, of the Police Department, took her there.

"It's a real hot-spot, ma'am," he explained. "The Laurel Club."

The Club was a long room, with red plush sofa seats, good service, and a first-class band. By the time she had studied the "Lindy Hop" and the "Caterwauler," the dancing rages at the time, Mrs. Pym grew bored.

"No gangsters?"

The bad men

Clanrigan's pink face broke into a grin as he rubbed his red head.

"Sure." He named some. "Then that black-haired guy's Ricco Salazar; runs something or other Bronx way"—he smiled at a name as funny to a New Yorker as Wigan is to an Englishman—"and the blond man in the next cubicle is in

NEMO OF THE NAUTILUS

Adapted from the Novel by Jules Verne
CURIOUS ACCIDENTS

I have no idea how I got to the platform. Perhaps the Canadian carried me there. But I was breathing, inhaling the vivifying air of the sea. My two companions were beside me, intoxicating themselves with the fresh particles. Unfortunate men, too long deprived of food, cannot throw themselves inconsiderately on the first aliments that are given to them. We, on the contrary, had no reason to restrain ourselves; we could fill our lungs with the atoms of this atmosphere, and it was the sea-breeze itself that was pouring out life to us.

"Ah," said Conseil, "how good oxygen is! Monsieur need not fear to breathe. There is enough for every one."



Ned Land did not speak, but he opened his jaws wide enough to frighten a shark. What powerful breathing! The Canadian "drew" like a stove in full combustion.

Our strength promptly returned to us, and when I looked around me I saw that we were alone upon the platform. Not a man of the crew was there, not even Captain Nemo. The strange sailors of the Nautilus contented themselves with the air that circulated in the interior. Not one came to take delight in the open air.

The first words I uttered were words of thanks and gratitude to my two companions. Ned and

Conseil had prolonged my existence during the last hours of this agony. All my gratitude was not too much for such self-sacrifice.

"Good, professor!" answered Ned Land; "that is not worth speaking about. What merit had we in doing that? None. It was merely a question in arithmetic. Your existence was worth more than ours, therefore it had to be preserved."

"No, Ned," I answered, "it was not worth more. No one is superior to a good and generous man, and that is what you are! And you, my brave Conseil—you have suffered much."

"Not so very much, to tell monsieur the truth. I did want for some mouthfuls of air, but I think I should have got used to it. Besides, I looked at monsieur, who was ready to die, and that did not give me the least wish to breathe. That stopped, as they say, my breath."

Conseil, confused at having fallen into such a commonplace, did not finish.

"My friends," I answered, much moved, "we are bound to one another for ever, and I am under an obligation."

"Which I shall take advantage of," replied the Canadian.

"What?" said Conseil.

"Yes," continued Ned Land, "by taking you with me when I leave this infernal Nautilus."

"That reminds me," said Conseil—"are we going the right way?"

"Yes," I answered, "for we are



"TOO SLOW A JOB"
Two big greys taking part in the Cruckton ploughing contests, Shropshire, who suddenly became convinced that they ought to have been pulling a fire engine, and bolted at top speed, dragging the ruins of the plough behind them. The crowd scattered.

going towards the sun, and here the sun is north."

"Doubtless," said Ned Land; "but it remains to be seen if we are making for the Pacific or the Atlantic—that is to say, the frequented or solitary seas."

That I could not answer, and I feared that Captain Nemo would take us to that vast ocean that bathes the coasts both of Asia and America. He would thus complete his journey round the submarine world, and would return to those seas where the Nautilus found the most entire independence. But if we returned to the Pacific, far from all inhabited land, what would become of Ned Land's projects?

We were soon to be apprised of this important fact. The Nautilus was going at great speed. The Polar circle was soon passed, and the vessel's head directed towards Cape Horn. We were abreast of the American point on the 31st of March at 7 p.m.

with leaves four feet long, encrusted in coralline concretions, carpeted the bottom of the sea. They serve as nest and food to myriads of crustaceans, molluscs, crabs, and cuttle-fish. Seals and other animals make splendid meals, mixing fish and sea vegetables in the English manner.

Over these fat and luxuriant depths the Nautilus passed with extreme rapidity. Towards evening it approached the archipelago of the Falkland Islands, of which the next day I could recognise the steep summits.

When the last heights of the Falkland group had disappeared under the horizon, the Nautilus sank to a depth of from ten to fifteen fathoms, and coasted the American shore. Captain Nemo did not show himself.

About 11 a.m. we crossed the

Continued on Page 3.

QUIZ
for today

1. What is ambergis?
2. Who wrote the song, "I like a nice cup of tea in the morning"?
3. One of these words is not in the Bible. Which is it? Ant, Bee, Ladybird, Grasshopper, Hornet, Gnat.
4. Who wrote (a) "The Three Clerks," (b) "The Three Musketeers," (c) "Three Men in a Boat"?
5. What is an ogee?
6. For what are (a) Walt Whitman, (b) Walt Disney, famous?
7. What are the letters on the top row of a standard typewriter?
8. The rose is the national emblem of England. What is the national emblem of (a) Spain, (b) France, (c) Wales?
9. What is a fluke?
10. When and where were coloured traffic lights first used?
11. Why is a policeman sometimes called a "slop"?
12. How did California get its name?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. One whose hobby is shooting with bow and arrow.
2. Ippittie Collins, in 1891.
3. Wisconsin, Nebraska, Wyoming.
4. The green woodpecker.
5. Dick Turpin, Don Quixote.
6. An old Winchester College boy.
7. Canada, so named by Kipling in "The Five Nations."
8. From the Latin "cannabis," meaning hemp.
9. Food fragments, left on a plate.
10. In Shakespeare's "King Lear."
11. Eight: The teller of the story, Bill Brewer, Ben Stewer, Peter Gurney, Peter Davey, Dan'l Whitton, Harry Hawke, and Old Uncle Tom Cobley.
12. (a) Independence Day in U.S.A. (b) Fall of the Bastille in France.



The next day, when the Nautilus ascended to the surface of the sea, some minutes before noon, we sighted the west coast. The Nautilus, sunk under water, approached the shore, which it coasted at a distance of only a few miles. Through the saloon windows I saw long seaweed, gigantic fucus, and those bladder "varechs" of which the open sea at the Pole contained a few specimens; with their slimy polished filaments they measured as many as 900 feet long; veritable cases, thicker than the thumb, and very resisting; they are often used for making vessels fast. Another herb known under the name of "velp,"

ODD CORNER

HOW old is the "running commentary"? In 1914 a poster was exhibited in Brighton announcing the first commentary on a football match. It said—

"Saturday, February 21. Come to the Brighton Hippodrome on Saturday afternoon and hear all about the Great Cup Tie as it proceeds."

The Management had arranged with the Post Office Telephone authorities for the installation of a private wire direct from the match ground at Sheffield to the Hippodrome. The poster went on:

"Full particulars of the match as it progresses will be received from a special and exclusive source on the ground, and announced from the Hippodrome stage at a special matinee on Saturday afternoon."

✕ ✕ ✕

"I have seen a substance excellently adapted for the purpose of wiping from paper the marks of a black-lead pencil. It is sold by Mr. Nairne, mathematical instrument maker, opposite the Royal Exchange. He sells a cubical piece, of about half an inch, for three shillings, and he says it will last several years."

That is probably the first mention of the properties of indiarubber as an eraser, and it was written by Dr. Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen, in 1770.

Counting Chickens

Three separate gangs of chicken thieves visited a large chicken farm one dark and stormy night. The first gang stole one-third of all the chickens on the farm plus one-third of a chicken. The second gang got away with one-fourth of the remainder plus one-fourth of a chicken, and the third

gang took one-fifth of what was left plus three-fifths of a chicken.

And when the owner of the chicken farm went out next morning to feed his flock, only 409 were there. How many chickens were in the flock before the arrival of the first gang of thieves?

JANE

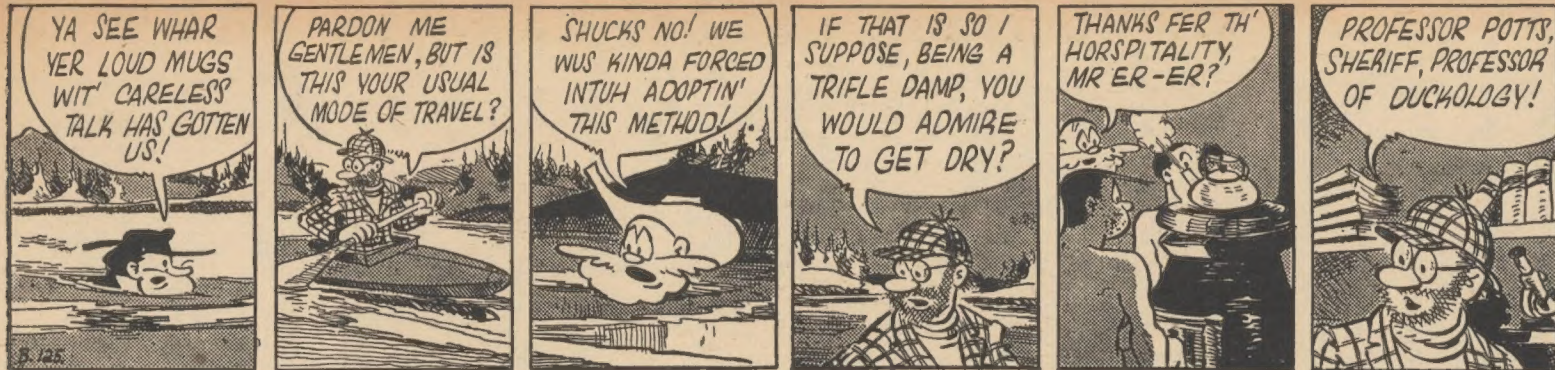
I AM READY, HERR DEMOCRATES!

I FEEL TEMPTED TO SING A DUET WITH YOUR MAJESTY—BUT WE MUST ESCAPE FROM MY CHALET BEFORE HAGEN DISCOVERS US—

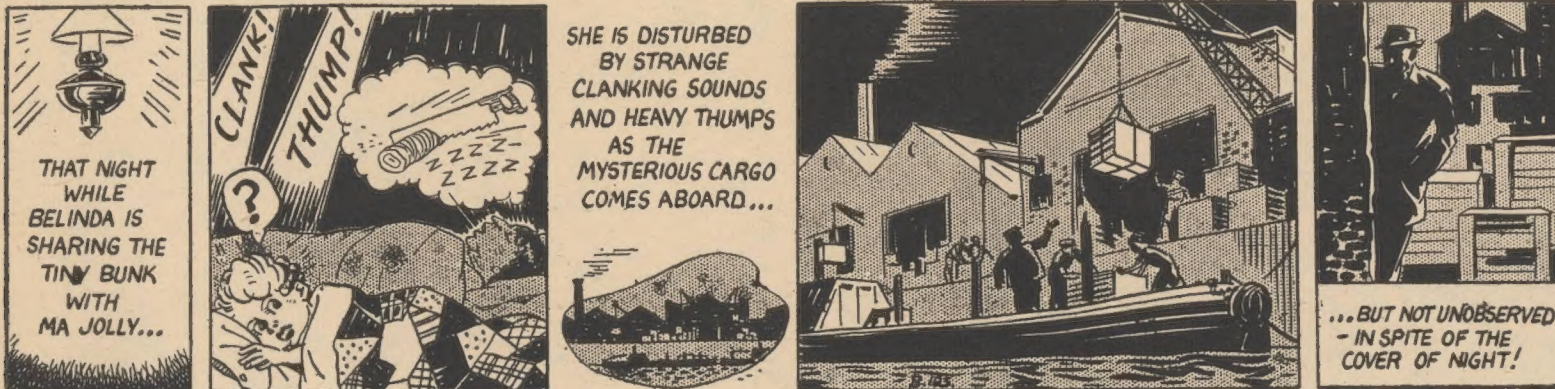
HIS BLACKGUARDS ARE ALL OUT HARRYING THE POOR PEASANTS AND HE HAS PUT A PRICE ON MY HEAD!

BUT WE SHALL BOTH BE SAFE AT COSMOS—THE CITIZENS ARE STILL LOYAL TO KING CONRAD!

Beelzebub Jones



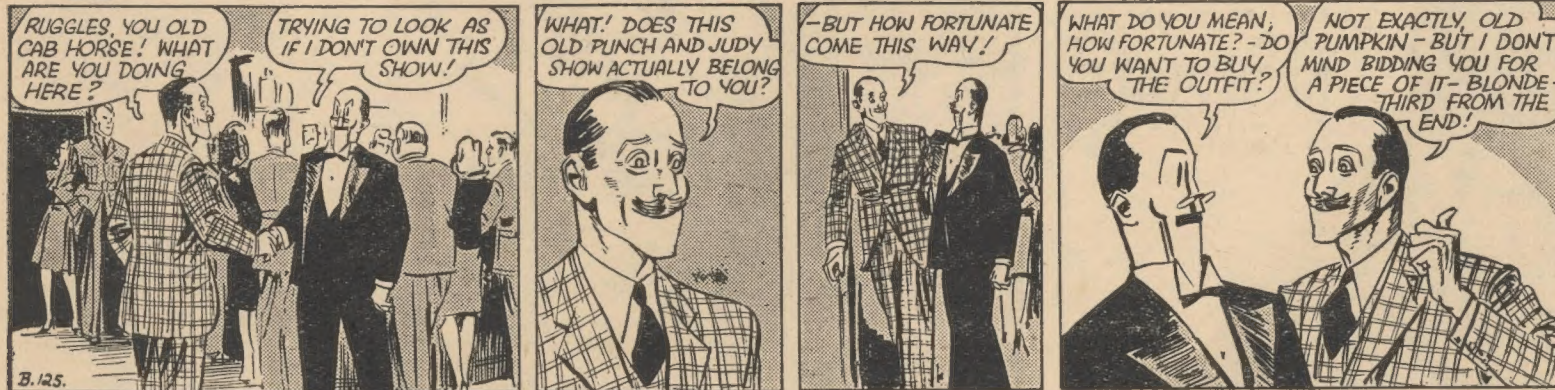
Belinda



Popeye



Ruggles



NEMO OF THE NAUTILUS

Continued from Page 2.

tropic of Capricorn on the 37th meridian, and passed abreast of Cape Frio. Captain Nemo, to the great displeasure of Ned Land, did not like the neighbourhood of the inhabited coasts of Brazil, for he passed them at a headlong speed. Not a fish nor a bird, however rapid, could follow us, and the natural curiosities of these seas escaped all observation.

The equator was crossed. Twenty miles to the west lay the Guianas, a French territory, on which we might have found an easy refuge. But the wind was blowing a great gale, and the furious waves would not have allowed a simple boat to accost them.

I easily consoled myself for this delay by interesting studies. During the days of the 11th and 12th of April the Nautilus did not leave the surface of the sea, and its nets brought in a miraculous haul of zoophytes, fish, and reptiles.

The next day, the 13th of April, during the day the Nautilus

approached the Dutch coast near the mouth of the Maroni. There several groups of sea-cows herded together. They were manatees, that, like the dugong and stelleria, belong to the sirenian order. These fine animals, peaceable and inoffensive, from eighteen to twenty-one feet long, weigh at least 8,000lbs. I told Ned Land and Conseil that foreseeing Nature had assigned an important part to these mammalia. Like seals they are destined to graze on the submarine meadows and thus destroy the agglomerations of herbs that choke up the mouth of tropical rivers.

"And do you know," I added, "what has resulted from the almost entire destruction of these useful creatures? The putridified herbs have poisoned the air, and the poisoned air is the cause of the yellow fever that desolates these beautiful countries. Venomous vegetation has been multiplied under the tropical seas, and the sickness has been irresistibly developed from the mouth of the Rio de la Plata to Florida!"

However, without disdaining these theories, the crew of the Nautilus seized a half-dozen manatees, in order to provision the larders with excellent meat, superior to beef or veal. Their capture was not interesting. The manatees allowed themselves to be struck without defending themselves. Several thousand pounds of meat, destined to be dried, were stored on board.

That day's fishing brought our stay on the shores of the Amazon to a close, and by nightfall the Nautilus was far out at sea.

(Continued to-morrow)

The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool. Shakespeare (As You Like It).

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage-ground of truth. Francis Bacon (1561-1626).

Solution to Three-Minute Thriller

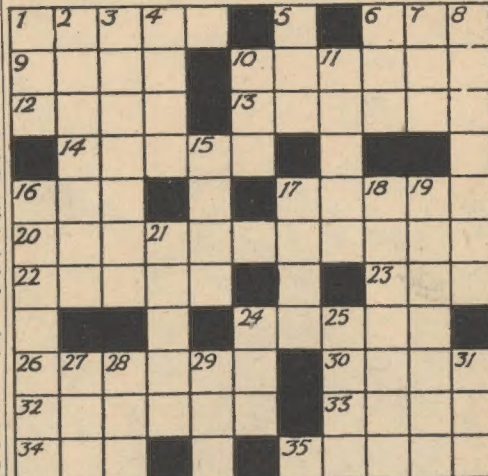
"I know it," said Mrs. Pym. "There's a pink thread in the chamber; adhesive plaster. He wrapped the shank of a point thirty-two bullet in adhesive plaster. It'll fit snugly into a point thirty-eight, and kill at ten yards, ending in a water-tight alibi. He hid the shell somewhere . . . and so it goes. We've had the same at home, you see."

Weissman leaped at Mrs. Pym, and was felled by a policeman's night-stick.

"That learning that thou gettest by thy own observation and experience, is far beyond that which thou gettest by precept." Thomas A. Kempis.

"He who has no inclination to learn more, will be very apt to think that he knows enough." Powell.

CROSSWORD CORNER



- CLUES ACROSS.
- 1 Append.
 - 2 Neuralgia.
 - 3 Vehicle on runners.
 - 10 Polar radiation.
 - 12 Public room.
 - 13 Fumbles.
 - 14 Land with benefice.
 - 16 Hoot.
 - 17 Narrow view.
 - 20 Not authorised.
 - 22 Outcome.
 - 23 Pronoun.
 - 24 Carries.
 - 26 Commit to another.
 - 30 Proud.
 - 32 Accustomed.
 - 33 Make eyes.
 - 34 Hard stone.
 - 35 Melodious.
- Solution to Yesterday's Problem.

- CLUES DOWN.
- 1 Tree.
 - 2 Vessels for liquor.
 - 3 Associates.
 - 4 Do-nothing.
 - 5 Dog.
 - 6 Summit.
 - 7 Anger.
 - 8 Small waterfall.
 - 10 Grow old.
 - 11 Song-bird.
 - 15 Cow-house.
 - 16 Constructor.
 - 17 Valley.
 - 18 Warehousing.
 - 19 Capable of stretching.
 - 21 Betoken.
 - 24 Litter.
 - 25 Admit.
 - 27 Girl's name.
 - 28 Dog.
 - 29 Sheep.
 - 31 Free-dom from deduction.

CRAB DRAFTS
HORACE CLAM
AWAY NATURE
R BEFIT TEA
GOLD ZONE R
ERE NEMESIS
D PUN P C
PIBIT VAPID
ANON CALICO
CARTOON ELM
ELKS DEGREE

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"
C/o Press Division,
Admiralty,
London, S.W.1.

This England

Ploughing—but this time a competition, with all the skill of years' training in the deft hands of the ploughman, and the obedient understanding of the horses.



SITTING PRETTY



Even a Dalmatian can't change its spots either. But I'm no fool. Anyway, I can listen in for hours, up here. Boy, the things I'm hearing!!

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF



"Time to Kill?"

And just the sort of "time" we'd like to "have on our hands" if you please. Doris Merri-
rick, 20th Century
Fox star, who plays
in the film of that
name.



WHAT'S ON JACK?—

What's matter anyway? The world looks pretty good, sort of "all embracing happiness" as it were. Why, even the young feller on the right seems to be infected. And the attraction for all is—Penguins!